

Just for You

Chapter 33

Genre:
Mom-Son
Relatives
Oral
Anal
Lesbian

WARNING

This comic contains age restricted content. It features sexual content, coarse language and violence that are not suitable for viewers under the age of 18

All characters presented in this comic are 18+ or older.

All characters, situations, events and locations are fictional, and any similarity with the real world is a pure coincidence and no connection



You must be of legal age 18+ to read this comic. If not, please close it

You aren't my boss, so don't talk to me like that.

He's just luring and using you. Don't repeat your father's mistake, Oliver.

You are back, then. How did you find Edward and Erika? I don't like any inaction.


I will be soon. The boss delegated the case to me, and I won't let him down. This is my only chance to prove my competence.



We did that for you, to have a good standard of living.

My father? He was an idiot and so were you. You two were happy just to be followers. No more than puppets. I won't be like that.


Liar! You did it for yourselves. You could have figured out any other way to improve our living standards. But you just didn't...



Now, you are fooling yourself, Mom. Run away? From the Kobra gang? Are you nuts? We would be dead.

Son, listen to me. What about you and I running away? We have some good money to start over a new life away from this madness. Please... say yes.

...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white dress with a green and orange tropical print, stands in a living room. She is looking towards a man who has his back to the camera. The man is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and camouflage pants. The room has a grey sofa, a patterned rug, and several framed abstract paintings on the wall. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, and another is positioned between the two characters.

See, you can't argue anymore. We are involved in this madness until we die. But I'm not going to live as a puppet! Now, excuse me, I've got to change my clothes and go to work.

You haven't answered me yet, Oliver. Why are you after Margaret and Richard? You asked the boss to give you another chance to humiliate them both. Why?

And nothing personal?

What do you mean?

It's simple. To get promoted in that gang.

Margaret treated me like shit and rejected me. Of course, it's personal too.

Actually, I'm the one who should ask, what changed you?

You are exaggerating, Oliver. I'm worried that the boss would make your life hell if you failed.

You'd never given a shit about any case we had. You were cold-blooded with any victim we dealt with.

Since you've met Margaret and Richard, you aren't the same Olivia anymore.

Is that so?



You shouldn't be worried then. The boss will take care of Margaret himself.

She won't have a chance to resist this time. He has been planning this for a while. All that has happened before has just been a warm up! See you later.

Oh, no!

Your pussy just is begging my cock to keep fucking you harder, isn't it, Mom?

Аhhh

*Come on, Mom.
Say it!*

*Say that your
pussy is mine
and only mine!*

AHHH



Say it, Mom!!

Ehh... My...
Pussy is...
YOURS!! EHHH.

That's
right.

FUCKING



Woah! My Richard is becoming more and more dominant!

It isn't about domination, Mom. I just want to make you feel like a woman.

I know, baby. I know.



Do you trust me, Mom?

That's why I can be kind of submissive with you because I know you do it to make me happy not only to enjoy yourself.

Totally, my love, totally!

Now, keep making me feel like a real woman!

Wow! your pussy is so wet! I can penetrate your pussy smoothly.

MMMMM

It is, my naughty boy!

Kiss me

OHNN

FUCKING




ЕЕЕНННННН



Take it deep,
Mom!!

YESS!!

A photograph of a man with short brown hair, shirtless, kissing the leg of a woman. The woman's leg is raised, wearing a black high-heeled shoe with a thin strap across the foot and a matching black ankle strap. The man's eyes are closed, and his lips are pressed against the woman's leg. The background is a simple grey wall with a diagonal line.

God... Richard... You do know how much I love this feeling!

Dominant female feeling... I know.



I am, my love.
Shit, I'm going
to cum.

But currently,
you are
submissive to
your son,
aren't you?

Not so fast.
I'm not done
yet.

Oh! You've never done this pose before.

Because I'm taking the lead this time.

*It's different!
AHHHH.*



AHHH

Mar-

Gosh... Someone should watch over these two... They fuck each other anytime and anywhere!

Seriously??
Come on guys!
Couldn't you
wait until you
got home?

AHH FUUCKKK

Richard, I
want to cum.
I can't help it.


You will get it,
Mom! Cum
for me.

SHIT!!

Guys??


Shit... Shit... Shit... I'm
CUMMING... AHH!!!
Fuuuuccckkkk!!!!

Eeehhh.

A woman with long brown hair and red lipstick is lying on her side on a bed with a grey and white patterned sheet. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. In the background, there is a white wardrobe with two doors and black handles. To the left, the legs of another person wearing a patterned skirt and brown tights are visible.

Ohhh... HAHA...
Wow!!! What
an orgasm...

Margaret, Ann is
waiting outside.
She wants to
come in.



He does,
Mom!

My love wants
to cum too,
doesn't he?

What are you
doing? Aren't
you done??

Can't he
just jerk
off??

Let her
come in.

Let her
what? Are
you crazy?
She is going
to freak out
when she
sees this
view.

WOAH



Mom, it's so hot to look at you sucking my cock and tasting your juicy pussy too. It's priceless.

Yes! Lick and suck it more.

I will be back with Ann in 15 mins.
Finish it quickly!
Jesus...





MMMM



HA! Gotta!



Why wouldn't I be? My baby takes care of me and desires me.

Haha. Stop it, Richie!

Wow! You must be in a fantastic mood to call me Richie!



GOD! Mom! You are getting wild too! Haha. Is it because of my fingers in your pussy? Huh?

Not answering
huh? You're
enjoying sucking
my cock, aren't
you, hot girl?

Aaa... Mom,
may I-

GULP



It's okay.

Woah! You are such an incredible mother!

EEEEHMM

Great! Now let's cum together!

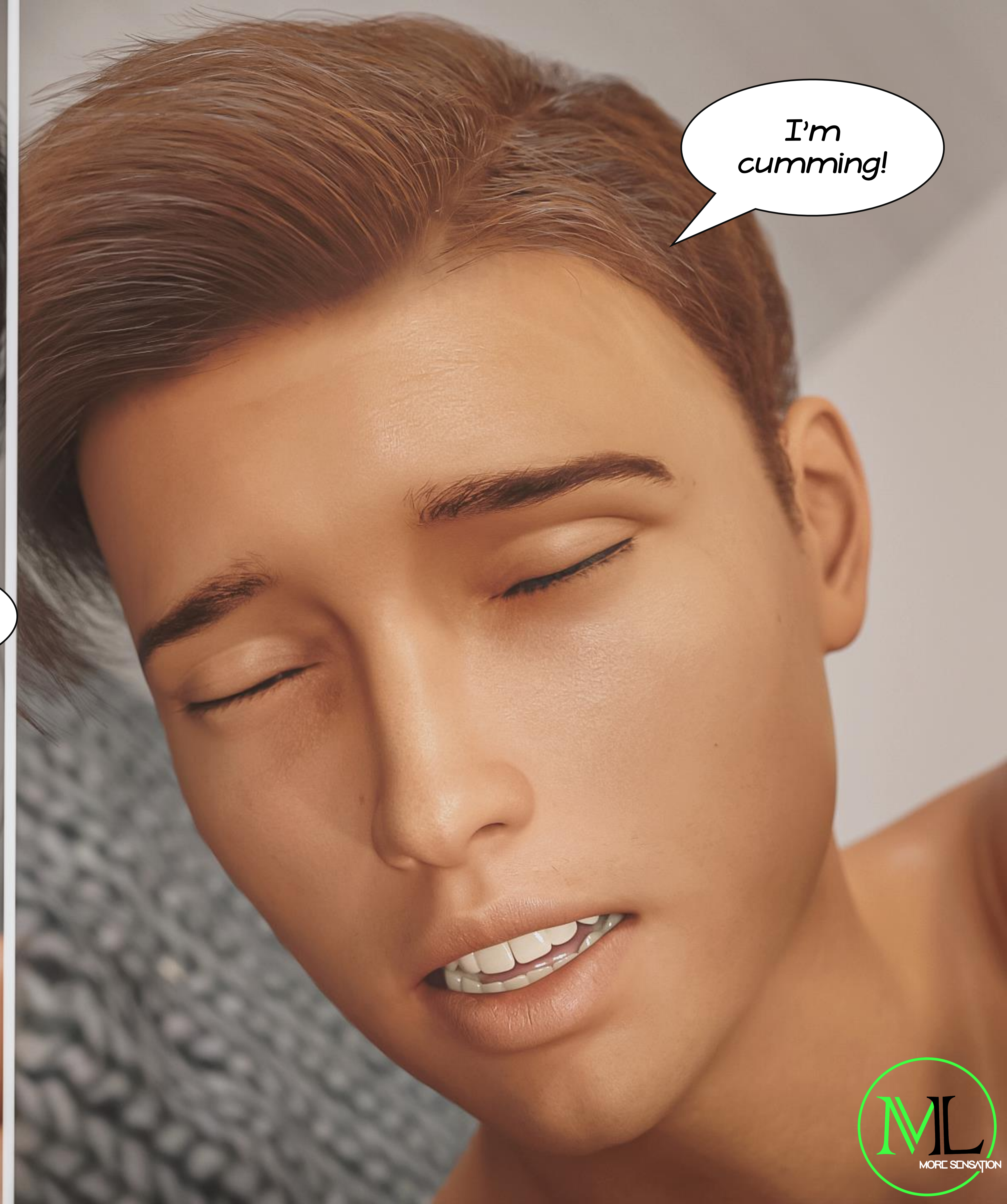


MMMMM

Come on,
cum for me
again, Mom!

HMMMM

AHHH! I'm almost there...





MMMM

Hey! I was supposed to taste your juicy pussy, not you!!



Mmm... Yummy!
Your cum mixed
with my juicy
wet pussy is
tasty! Haha.

Thank you, baby!
You were such a
naughty boy
this time, and I
loved it!

I wouldn't be
without your
encouragement,
naughty girl!



N-n-n-n...ggg...

I'm fucked!



BITE

Mom-Mom-Mom...
I'm
sorry, sorry...

Again?? You'll never learn!

Sooooorrrryyy
yy... Awww...
Mom, please,
please...

I know, I
know... I was
just... excited...
Maybe?



Maybe??

What do you think I'm doing?
Pinching your ears doesn't seem enough. I will spank you this time.

Wa-wa-wait...
What are you doing?

What??



Let go of my hand, Richard.

And?

You can't be serious. I'm an adult now.

You can't spank me. I'm not a little kid anymore!

Now, let go of my hand so I can spank you quickly.

I know you are a grown young man, but I'm also your mother. A son never gets old while his mother lives. You are and will always be a cute child in my eyes.

No!

Ow.. Richard, you are hurting my wrist.
It's painful.. Aaah!

Hehe.

Oh. Are you
alright, Mom?
Damn it. I didn't
mean it.



Haha! I'm your mother, and I can do whatever I want to you!!

AWW. Mom! That's not fair!!

SPANK




So you don't run away!

Aww... What are you doing?

Nah. A mother spanking her son? Nothing wrong with it. Hehe.

Kira and Ann will come in at any moment. They can't see me like this.

SPANK



I know you are stronger than me but, would you use your strength against a woman? Are you going to push your lovely mommy and hurt her, Richard?

You think I can't escape from your grip?

Yeah, yeah... Pretending to be weak now...

Okay.

Hey! What
are you
doing?

The most sensitive spot in your boooddyyyy...

I will!

*No, no, no...
You won't...*

Baby, don't!

HAHA!! NO
NO!! HAHA!

TICKLING


Hey, you aren't going anywhere.

TICKLING

HAHAHA

Come on!! I
can't stop
laughing,
RICHARD!!
HAHA.



A photograph of two women in a bedroom. One woman is sitting up in bed, looking towards the other woman who is leaning over her. The woman leaning over has her hand on the other's head. Both women are wearing black lingerie. The scene is intimate and sensual.

*You got me
this time,
my love! Oh
God... Woah,
I liked it!!*

*See, I don't have
to be tough to
stop you. Hehe.*

We better get ready before Ann's arrival.

And make the bed too.

You are right.

Sure!

A few minutes later.

Should I tell her that I knew she was attacked yesterday? I wonder why she informed Mia, but not me.

Or should I wait until she tells me herself? I don't know what to do...

Richard? Why
are you staring
at me?

Huh? I wasn't. My
mind is just busy.
Well, I'm...
confused.

Come here,
honey.

What is
bothering
you?

Come closer,
sweetheart.

Nevermind, Mom.
It's not that
important.




Huh?

Yes, it is. How did you know?

It's about trust, isn't it?

Am I right?

During sex, you asked me if I trust you or not. It's a weird question to be asked at that moment. It means you are so concerned about it. Why, Richard?




I'm sure you know why, Mom.

That's one of the things.

Is it because of what happened today with Jack and bringing Mia here without telling you?

I see.




It grieves me that I'm causing this to you, Richard. Let me offer you two choices.

The first is that I tell you everything. I will reveal everything to you. I'm sure that it will make you feel better.

But it will bother you because you will feel like being forced to, won't you?



Your father would be very proud of you, my love. You've got the best of him.



And what's
the second
choice?

That's right.

You be more
patient and wait
for the right time.
I've my reasons to
say that.

But be sure that it
isn't about trust at
all. I trust you and
love you more than
anything in this world,
more than myself.

It's your
choice. You
decide.





May I ask you
for a favor,
Mom?

I'm the luckiest
mother ever. Who
has such an
understanding son
like you Richard?
Nobody I'm sure.
Thank you!

Sure,
honey.



I don't want to be the last one who knows what's going on around us. Share with me the updates, please.

Perhaps I will understand if you don't share with me something related to your past, but for instance what happened with Jack, you should have told me before.

And one other thing.

What?

I will join firearm training classes.

For our protection.

Are you really sure?

For instance, what happened to Mia and me at the alley.

You what?
Why???

Don't do it. We don't need that kind of protection.

Give me one reason.

Richard, that
was just—

...

If it wasn't for that
guy with his gun,
Mia would have
been raped by
those muggers.

Mom, please... I
respect your
wishes and I guess
you should respect
mine too.

*Kira and Ann
are here.
Let's talk
about it later.*

*What do you
say? I don't
want to do it
without your
permission.*



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To be continued in chapter 34